THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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Money sent us otherwise than by registered ! ney order, express order, or draft on New Yestal money order, express order, or draft on New York, will be at the risk of the sender. Agents, -The National Thibung has many teer canvassers, and they are generally hones

and faithful; but persons who confide their subscrip-tions to them must be their own judges of their responsibility. The paper will be sent only on the Addresses, Renewals, etc.-Addresses will be

changed as often as desired, but each subscriber should in every case give the old as well as the new

Correspondence.-Correspondence is solicited from every section in regard to Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, Pension, and Military matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt attention Write on ONE SIDE of the paper only. We do not beturn communications or manuscripts unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guar-antee their publication at any special date.

Address all communications to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

ENTERED AT WASHINGTON POSTOFFICE AN SECOND-CLASS MATTER JOHN MCELROY, ROBERT W. SHOPPELL,

BYRON ANDREWS. WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE 7, 1900.

Office: 339 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.

NATIONAL TRIBUNE HEADQUARTERS

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE Headquarters at Chicago during the National Encampment will be in Parlor K. Palmer House, and all comrades, their wives and families are cordially invited to call and make themselves at home. They can make appointments to meet their friends there, and have their mail sent to that room

BOARD OF PENSION APPEALS.

The bill to establish a Court of Pension Appeals is now completed, and will be introduced into the House before adjourn ment. It is very carefully drawn, and pro vides for an independent Court of full pow ers. Unfortunately it was too late for passage at this session.

THE Administration is acting as if sincerely in earnest that no guilty man shall escape in Cuba.

SENATOR GALLINGER was defeated in another scheme to fasten a costly commis sion on the Treasury. He was sharply scored by some of his brother Senators.

THE Times of Carroll, Iowa, is doing a good and patriotic thing in publishing sketches of the veterans of its neighbor hood. This vivifies and makes real in the minds of the present generation the history of the awful struggle of 1861-5.

JIM CORBETT wants to break away from the saloon business, the usual vocation of defeated pugilists, and come to Congress, He thinks his talent for tireless talking ought to win him \$5,000 a year and per-

Nooly may have used Noole's methods were simplicity itself. He kept one-half of all the money he received.

COMMISSIONER EVANS had every reason to be alarmed by Representative Miers's resolution of inquiry. There are matters connected with that Chicago raid that are unprintable, and if they should come to the knowledge of the country would make too heavy a load for the Commissioner to carry.

In spite of the earnest remonstrances of every veteran in the House of Representatives, Speaker Henderson determined that the House should sit on Memorial Day, and it did sit, though it tried to "take the cuss off" by an hour or two given to the passage of private pension bills. There was positively no excuse for this. There was no imperative necessity for adjourning June 6. A day later would have made little difference, or night sessions might have been held. Of all bodies, the House of Representatives should be the most exemplary in paying respect to the National Sabbath. The Senate adjourned.

THERE is enough in the history of Rus sia to warrant the belief that the disturbances in China are the result of her machinations. Her favorite method of acquiring territory is to stir up troubles in a country upon which she has designs and then send her troops in to preserve the peace. She has done this for centuries in the Crimea, in the Valley of the Danube, and Asia Minor, and by it gained all the territory she has around the Black Sea, the Caspian, and in Central Asia. She now wants to send troops into China to restore order. If she once gets an army there, and secures a predominating influence, the whole country will quickly become hers. Our Government is acting wisely and promptly in having us represented at Pekin by an armed force.

THERE came near being an exposure which would have shocked the country, in the House last Monday, when Representative Miers, of Indiana, insisted on the adoption of his resolution of inquiry into the proceedings of Special Examiners Goodlove and others, during the investigation of the pensioners at Chicago last Fall. If the resolution had gone through there would have been some startling developments. Speaker Henderson was informed of the danger, rallied his forces. and cut off debate by a technical ruling leaving the resolution in the hands of the Committee on Invalid Pensions. The vote upon the consideration of the resolution was 114 to 131-a pretty close shave.

MASSACHUSETTS refuses to abolish the death penalty. She wants men who dis- the Uitlanders, and so he shouldered his like to be killed themselves to refrain Martini and went back to his flocks and the biggest ones for from \$100 to \$125 a from killing others.

APPEAL TO THE PRESIDENT.

An Open Letter to the Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic,

COMBADES: Ever since Mr. Evans's entry into office he and his friends have persistently claimed that his course has received the approval of the great mass of the Grand Army of the Republic, and that all the feeling against him existed among a small proportion of chronic grumblers, fomented and encouraged by claim attorneys. He has filled the public prints with statements to this effect, not besitating to charge that the Department Encampments, and even the National Encampments, were controlled by pension attorneys. It is believed that he has succeeded in impressing the President with this idea.

Now there is one last resort left to us-one appeal which we have hesitated to make in hopes that it would not be necessary to make it. It is to make a poll of the Posts of the whole Order, and have them say directly to the President, whether or not they approve of the Commissioner of Pensions and his course, and desire his

If the Posts will do this at once it will bring the matter to an issue and decide the controversy. The National Tribune, at least, will cheerfully accept the decision, whichever way it may be, and do all in its power to carry out the expressed

wishes of the majority. Our plan is this: Let every Post in the Grand Army of the Republic at its next regular meeting introduce and act upon a resolution framed something like this:

Resolved, That this Post cordially approves (or disapproves) of the management of the Pension Bureau by Mr. Henry Clay Evans, and desires (or opposes) his

When the resolution is acted upon, let it be at once formally certified to the President in some such form as this:

> Hendonarters -No. - Department of -

(Name of town and date.)

-G. A. R.,

To the President of the United States. Sir: At a regular meeting of this Post, held on --, a resolution was adopted by a vote of --- cordially approving (or disapproving) of the administration of the Pension Bureau by Mr. Henry Clay Evans, and desiring (or opposing) his continuance in the office. .Commander.

-, Adjutant.

At the same time that the communication is sent to the President, let THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE be notified of the Post's action.

Now, comrades, let us urge upon you, as the time is short, and the necessity for immediate action pressing, that you bring this up at the very next meeting of your Post, and secure action upon it.

Remember that every Post not heard from will be counted in favor of Evans.

Yours, in F., C. and L.,

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

. No matter if you have done this before, do it again, to make solid ranks.

THE REBEL PLACS.

Again there is a recrudescence of the return of the rebel battle-flags. The gushymushy proponents forget some very fundamental considerations. The first is as to whom the flags should be returned. Certainly not to the States, for the States never were in rebellion. Not for a moment did any officer of the United States, from President Lincoln down to a Second Lieutenant, ever recognize that any State was at war with the United States, or that the men in the rebel army were there in obedience to their State's orders. Acting Director of the Ports as individuals, and unlawful combinations 1864, and returned to his ministerial du-Bristow feels confident that the extent of of individuals. They had no more legal the Cuban steal will be between \$80,000 status than Deb's combinations for riet at Wesleyan College for Women at Cincinand \$100,000, independent of how many Chicago. These combinations having nati, as Chancellor-President of the Coloof the \$400,000 worth of surcharged ceased to exist, there is no one to return rado Seminary, as Chancellor of the Uni-States would be to overturn the whole logic of the war, and make the admission that the States can make war on the Government. It would be to legalize the secession view that it was "a war between the States" and to brand every Southern Union man who took up arms for the

Government as a traitor to his State. As the States can not and should not receive the flags, and as the organizations which formerly owed the banners have long since ceased to exist, what right has any individual, or any number of individuals, to what was once common property? sailors of the Union, who defeated Jeff An illegal organization can have no legal Davis, and saved the country from disheirs, administrators or assigns. There is solution. nobody that the flags can be properly reinraed to.

And what can be the possible good of publicly parading in any way these hateful emblems of a direful calamity wickedly precipitated upon a peaceful country? Why not let them rot in oblivion?

Republies have been ruled by a brutal, struggle. They saw in it merely a quesmines, or whether men under British protection should have it. Between the two, it up gracefully with her toes. they saw that they would have more free dom and more rights under the British rule, and therefore they had no soul in the war. Nothing else will explain the astonishing flattening out of all resistance. It is not in accordance with the character the Dutch have maintained for centuries. They are as brave, stubborn and pugnacious people as there is in the world, and if their hearts had beca really in the war they would have fought Roberts with a determination that would have worn out his army, no matter how numerous it had whelming Spanish force from dyke to dyke for S0 years, practically destroyed tity of Aguinaldo's private and public the Spanish navy, and humbled that of Great Britain. But the Boers are not going to fight for a stupid and greedy ring of oligarchs, who were out-generaled at every point the moment that Great Britain put a first-class man in control of affairs. The average Boer did not see any have been either Aguinaldo or his Adjureason why he should fight to the death merely to fill the pockets of Oom Paul and his crowd. He could sell his entitle and wool to quite as good advantage to

The Methodist Episcopal Church has honored itself by the election of a very good comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, as well as a sincere Christian and a most eloquent pulpit orator a Bishop, Bishop David H. Moore, of Cincinnati, O., who was elected at the recent Quadrennial Conference, was born near Athens, O., in 1838, and graduated frem the Ohio University in 1860. He was stationed at Marietta, O., in 1861, and in 1862 raised a company for the 87th Ohio. He was captured at Harper's Ferry, but upon being exchanged helped organize the 125th Ohio, of which regiment he rose to be Lieutenant-Colonel, and commanded it From first to last the rebels were treated in many battles. He resigned Sept. 20, ties. He has served as President of the editor of the Western Christian Advocate, which position he has held ever since. He is a genial, lovable, popular man, and regarded as one of the first orators of the country. He belongs to one of the Hamilton County Posts.

> of the United Confederate Veterans at Louisville, \$3,200 were raised for the monument to Jeff Davis at Richmond. Yet the City of Washington remains without a monument to the private soldiers and

> BRITISH good taste affected to be serously shocked by our rejoicing over whipping such an inferior enemy as Spain, How about the taste of the present re-

THEY have woman a rights in full flower in the Philippines. The women boss the THE humiliating ending of the Boer ranch, and none of the men dares do anywar seems to indicate what many people thing of importance until he goes home and have believed from the first-that the two tells his wife about it. The women go around the country, attend to politics and ignorant little oligirchy, who have other things, while the men stay at home, grasped power, and used it for their own mind the children, and do whatever work self-aggrandizement, and without thought is done. The women smoke eigars, chew or care for the people at large. Conse- betel nut, and can expectorate with the quently, outside of these rings, the people volume and accuracy of the most talented have never had any real heart in the fine-cut chewers in this country. Recently a young lady, very handsome and tion of whether Kruger and his crowd clad in silk and laces, but wearing only should grab all the proceeds of the gold slippers, called on some of our officers on business. She dropped her fan, and picked

Circumstantial evidence is always re ceived with doubt, but it really seems as if Aguinaldo has been severely wounded. if not killed. For the first time since the beginning of the Tagal rebellion there is an account of Aguinaldo being within reach of our rifles. Then it was only because he had been vigorously run down by Maj. March, with a detachment of the 33d U. S. Vols., who succeeded in surprising him in his camp, in the mountains, about 100 miles northeast of Vigan, May

richly-caparisoned horse. The horse was captured, and found to be carrying a quanports later came of a party of natives dewith palm leaves. It is felt certain to therefore dismissed.

APPARENTLY, the influence of the German, French and Belgian newspapers comes cheaply. Telegrams from BrusDEATH OF PAST COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF REA.

Again the Grand Army of the Republic is called upon to mourn the death of one of its most eminent members, and a emrade who had been identified with it rom its organization, who was a tireless nd enthusiastic worker for its well-being, and who had been honored by it with advancement to the highest position in its

Past Commander-in-Chief John P. Rea died at his home in Minneapolis, May 28, of cirrhosis of the arteries. He had been ill for some months, and greatly troubled with rheumatism, which treatment at West Baden Springs failed to relieve.

Comrade John Patterson Rea was born 1 Chester Co., Pa., Oct. 13, 1840, and ame of distinguished Revolutionary ancestry. He went to Ohio to attend college, but promptly enlisted in Co. B, 11th Si had not only had his face badly Ohio, in the first call. After his discharge he helped raise Co. I. 1st Ohio Cav., and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in it. He served three years in this regiment, rising to be Captain, and being brevetted Major for gallantry in action at Cleveland, Tenn. When mustered out he was the senior Captain of his regiment, and had a splendid record for faithful service and bravery. Returning to Ohio, he re-entered the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, O., and graduated in 1867. at the head of his class. He was admitted to the bar, and went to Lancaster, Pa., to practice. While there he helped organize Geo. H. Thomas Post, and became its Commander. President Grant appointed him Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Ninth District of Pennsylvania.

In 1876 he went to Minneapolis, to be ome editor of the Minneapolis Tribune, which position he held a year, and then returned to the practice of the law, which he continued ever afterward, except when sitting on the bench, and achieved a fine position in the Minnesota bar. He was twice elected Probate Judge, and declined a third term, and served four years as Judge of the Fourth Indicial District. He was earnest in G. A. R. work, became Commander of his Post, Junior Vice Commander, and Commander of the Departemnt of Minnesota, was elected Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic in 1884, and Commander-in-Chief in 1887. He was pres ent at every Encampment, Department or National, and took the liveliest interest in all the proceedings.

Judge Rea's remains were to be regoved on the evening of May 30 to his old home in Lancaster Co., Pa., and after the Memorial Day services at the Exposition Building in Michenpolis a large num ber of comrades and friends gathered at his late home on Nicollet Island to pay their last tribute over his body.

It was then realized fercibly that for the first time since the institution of Memorial Day the voice of Commander John P. Rea was silent, for he had always felt it a duty to respond to calls for his services as a speaker; for he had the gift of impressing audiences by his sympathetic, thoughtful utterances always worthy of

The services at the residence were un der the charge of Morgan Post.

Fervent and eloquent addresses were de by Judge William Lochren as the presentative of the Loyal Legion and by Judge Henry G. Hecks for the Grand been in service in Manila, escorted the body to the depot. Co. A of that regiment had been organized by Comrade Rea some DURING the recent Annual Convention 20 years previously, and he had served as its first Captain. The remains were taken to Pennsylvania by Mrs. Rea and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Gould, and on reaching Philadelphia they were met by Adj't.-Gen T. J. Stewart, representing National Headquarters, G. A. R.; Past Commanders-in-Chief Wagner and Beath, Denart ment Commander Jas. F. Morison, Department Chaplain John W. Sayers, Gen. St. Clair A. Mulholland, Col. A. C. Ber byshill and others.

> A uniformed guard from several Posts accompanied the hearse, the casket being covered by the flag, to the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

On reaching Lancaster the remains were taken in charge by Post No. 84, of which Post Comrade Rea had been a charter member, and from here were taken to Little Britain Township, in Lancaster County, to the home of his sister, Mrs. William Black, where the final services were held under charge of the Rev. T. J. McClean, pastor of the Little Britain Presbyterian Church. In addition to the religious services, addresses were made by Mai. Fulton, of Oxford, Pa., an intimate friend of Judge Rea from boyhood days, and by Col. Robert B. Beath, for the G.

The interment was in the same plot in he church-yard where Judge Rea's father and mother and other relatives are buried. The services at the grave were under harge of Post S4, of Lancaster, assisted by members of the Posts at Quarryville and Oxford. A large number of mourning relatives and friends were also pres-

THE decision in the Supreme Court against Admiral Dewey and his men turned on a pure technicality. The Court found that the fleet which the Admiral 19. An officer trying to rally a party of led into Manila Bay was superior, ship been. To understand this one has only to Filipinos was fired on, and fell from his for ship, to the Spanish fleet if the shore batteries, mines and torpedoes were not considered. Taking these into account, however, the Americans encountered a strongpapers. Vigorous pursuit failed to come ly superior force. But the law governup with those bearing off the body, but re- ing the distribution of prize money, booty and rewards, contains no mention of land scending the river with a raft on which batteries, torpedoes or mines, so that these was a litter containing a body covered could not be considered, and the suit was

> THE humor of the campaign begins uproariously with that vociferous anti-trust champion, Tammany, running the meanest kind of a trust, and one most oppressive upon the poor people-an ice trust, which trebles the cost of the article to workingmen and their families.



An Exciting Dash Across the Wide Valley. unger sufficient for a regiment.

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Eight sorrier, more tired or hungrier than Si and his companions, when they shall have peace.' were waked up, in the forenoon, by the broiling heat of the sun and the stinging of little clouds of fierce gnats. They had in that little band fatigue ough for a hard-marched company, and unger sufficient for a regiment.

Every tendon and muscle seemed to ave the toothache, from the excited ave the toothache, from the excited have put themselves to pain, but shall not profit."

And I should like a little piece of nesu, like bees from a disturbed hive, and wildly talking and gesticulating.

"They have sown wheat but shall reap thorns," continued the preacher. "They have put themselves to pain, but shall not profit."

Sinctly, grintly. "He's out the best hose in the last." He hardly expected his feet. They had in that little band fatigue And I should like a little piece of flesh, see the people swarming

"For the sword of the Lord shall deour from the one end of the land even shrilly; never crawled out of a cedar thicket to the other end of the land. No flesh

not profit."
Shorty, grimly. "He's out the best hoss "Thought we were sowing mainly Minie in the lot. He hardly expected his text



'YOU AINT WHAT MIGHT BE CALLED A CIRCUS BEAUTY YOURSELF," SAID SI.

poison had gotten into the wounds, and clothes," whispered Shorty; "and reapin' his countenance was so puffed up that he could scarcely open his eyes. Shorty was similarly affected, and several of the others were scarcely better off.
Rubbing his eyes as open as he could

get them, Si slipped cautiously forward to the edge of the woods to reconnoiter. The sound of a cracked iron bell tolling the call to church fell upon his ears. Sunday had been so long a forgotten thing that this reminder of the holy day startled

"It must be Sunday in Injiany, too, he thought, and with the thought rushed up swiftly pictures of his father, mother, sisters, Annabel and the neighbors meeting on that warm Sabbath morning under the walnuts and the talip trees in front of the dear little Baptist Church on the the walnuts and the talip trees in front of the dear little Baptist Church on the banks of Beanblossom Creek, near the Wabash. The misery of his situation came strongly upon him. Would be ever 'em over somewhere else." that church and his loved ones again? gan to thin out he saw, but a few hundred

scattering grove of oaks and pines. Peo-ple were coming up, on horseback, fre-quently riding double, with the wife or daughter scated behind the husband or father. Sometimes the man carried a child in his arms; sometimes the mother had a baby in hers. Old men and women sedately on horses long past their youthful prime, a few young and middle-aged men, all in rebel uniforms, and all showing some evidence of severe wounds, arrived on younger animals, and buxom, reistering girls, generally in laughing, chattering bevies, swept up on spir-Far more women than men were in the assemblage, and a large proportion of these were in mourning.

Army. A guard composed of members of the 13th Minn. National Guard, who had end of the ringing should give the signal to enter the church.

Beyond the church spread a wide, undulating valley, cleared of its forest growth, fenced into fields, and dotted with farm houses. It was by far the finest and richest part of Georgia they had yet seen, and resembled the Blue Grass region of

"Looks some like the Wabash Valley," remarked Shorty, who had come up be-side Si. "A poor counterfeit, not calcuated to deceive, as the bank detectors

"Yes; but wish it didn't so much. Wish it had more cover in it. No chance to git up to any o' them houses, and git some thing to eat. And it lays right acrost our way to them mountains. How are w goin' to git over it without bein'

"Say, Si, I'm hungry enough to chance anything. How would it do to wait un-til the sermon's well under way, jump on them hosses, and skip out on a dead run them woods over yonder and the hills before they could git their wits

together and take after us."
"Wouldn't think of it," said Si, decis ively, "That'd be hoss-stealin' and grand areeny, and in broad daylight, on day mornin' and from church people, too. Besides, it'd stir up the whole country, as it ought to—citizens as well as sol-

"Well, I shouldn't think that a man with such a mug on him as you've go this mornin' would hesitate at anything I wouldn't trust a man lookin' as you do now with a meal o' vittels for his stary in' grandmother. I'd take in the 64 iders at night, if I knowed you were

"You ain't what might be called a circus beauty yourself," said Si, holding open his eyes with his fingers, to take a good survey of his partner. "Your face looks survey of his partner. "Your face looks even worse'n mine feels. An Injianny Constable who wouldn't arrest that phiz on suspicion wouldn't be thought worth

Then let's act up to our mugs. It we've got the name, let's have the game. Let's jump on them hosses, and light out. You take that roan down there under that scrub pine. I'll take that bay by the oak. Let the rest mount them young fillies of he girls'.

"No," said Si, firmly. "I'm ugly enough, I know, to steal clothes off a line et night, and rob meat-houses, but it haint struck in yit so's I kin git above petty larceny, and 30 days in jail. I may come to penitentiary offenses in time, but I ain't quite up to 'em yit. If it wasn't Sunday, and broad daylight, and that preacher in there givin' out the openin' hymn, I might feel different."

leaned against the cedar, and lis tened to the volume of song which welled out of the church, and he seemed to for-get for the moment that there was any such a thing as hunger and sorrow and orison escapes in the world-nothing but mother little country church "up in God's ountry," hundreds of miles away by th map, but as remote as if on the other side of the globe, in the existing conditions, "Well, I like singin' as well's the next man," said Shorty irritably, after watching him for a few minutes, "but I never ould abide it on an empty stomach. Whe I listen to music I want my belly full, can't stand that yowling now. I'm goin over here to the other side to see if I can't see a house that promises some hance for grub."

He was gone some time, but came back again as the singing ceased, and the oreacher started to give out his text, to ind Si still leaning against the tree lister

ing raptly.

"I can't see a ghost of a chance," he began. "All them houses stand out in the open like these, and"—

dead men, and prisoners, and banks o' red mud. He need nt bother 'bout what it'll profit us. That's our look-out. Well, you kin stay, Si, and listen to the sermon, and find out whether Sherman's took Atlanty, or Grant Richmond. I'm going' to pirout around on the other side, and see what chance there is there for grub. The boys are simply starving, and I feel as holler

as a stove-pipe."
"It's a basket meeting," said Si to him-self after the sermon was well under way, as a couple of old negroes drove up with some ancient carryalls, from which they proceeded to take various supplies of food and deposit them under the trees. He had noticed before that many of the

When he came to where the cedars because the came to thin out he saw, but a few hundred cet away, a log church, standing in a cattering grove of oaks and pines. Peoble were coming up, on horseback, frequently riding double, with the wife or laughter seated behind the husband or "There ain't a sign of a chance around

what the consequences."

"For the Lord's sake, don't, Shorty," said Si, with all the earnestness he could put into his voice, and grasping his partner's arm. "It'll spile all. There's able-bodied men enough there to lick us in a minute, and then we're done for."

His remonstrance might not have availed had it not been reinforced by the arrival of a squad of conscripters, who at that time made it a point to be present at all public gatherings. The people generally welcomed them, for they were all disabled soldiers, well known in the neighborhood, and invited them to join in and share their food, to which the conscript were quite willing. But two of the younger wives, with babes in their arms screamed when they saw the squad ride up and their husbands lost all appetite

for their food.

"Come, Reub and Vance," said the officer in command, "you'll both have to go along with us. We'uns done come over hyah particularly fer you'ns. Yo're well nough o' yer wounds ter go back, and the army's powerfully in need of every man. Men much wuss off than yo'uns've had ter go, and yo'uns've had a long spel of it in his hand deterred the rebels fr

Shorty saw, with dismay, that, whatever the effect of the visit of the con-scripters on the appetites of the congrega

tion, their own were of saw-mill vigor.
"There won't be no core left," he whis here won't be no core left, he whis-pered to Si. "Them whelps acts if they hadn't had anything to eat for a year. They're even cracking the chicken bones and sucking the marrow out. I hate to see men make hogs o' themselves and not know how to act at table."

The wives of the men ordered to the front made pitiful pleas to the officer in ommand, but the utmost concession they ould obtain was that their husbands night be allowed to take them home, but must report at the railroad station in the morning and join the others being sent

The joy of the meeting had faded for the heavy-hearted conscripts and their wives. They bade a sorrowful adieu to heir brethren and sisters of the chur the men mounted their horses, took their wives, each holding a babe in her arms, behind them, and slowly wended home-ward, while the conscripters rode off in earch of fresh victims.

The bell tolled again, with a heart oreaking inflection in it this time, it seemed, and the congregaton gathered "The spoilers are come upon all high

"The spoilers are come upon an mga places through the wilderness," announced the preacher, resuming his sermon. "Si," said Shorty, "there's no use talk-in'. The only thing to do is to jump them hosses and light out acrost the val-ley. The boys is crazy with hunger, and weak and limber as wet rags. If we wait they won't be able to march a mile. We never kin git them acrost that valley walkin'. Besides, it nin't stealing the hosses. It's only borryin' 'em. We'll let the hosses go after we git acrost the valley into the woods, and they'll be picked up and returned to the owners. For my own part, I ain't so blasted squeamish about takin' rebel hosses, wherever you about takin' rebel nosses, wherever join find 'em. But you always was different."
"Well," said Si, overpersuaded, "let's do it. But only take men's hosses. Leave the women's alone, as far as you kin. I'll take that bay, which belongs to the rebel hosses, wherever you

take that bay, which preacher, who's been which belongs to the been lambasting the preacher, who's been lambasting the Union and preaching straight treason in there right along. You take that roan. He belongs to a fellow that I think is one o' the deacons, and I saw him when them women was pleading for their husbands, winkin' to that Lootenant not to let up on 'em. Bring down the boys, and let us pick out the six next best hosses, and assign 'em to 'eu, so 's there won't be any assign 'em to 'eu, so 's there won't be any ssign 'em to 'em, so 's there won't be any

left that kin overtake us."

This occupied but a minute or two. It was now more than an hour past noon, and the sun was beginning his downward course.

"Hadn't we better wait a few min

"Than t we better wait a few min-utes?" inquired Shorty, "until they git more interested in the sermon?" "They're probably more interested now than they will be later on," answered Si, if we wait a quarter of an hour or the leading men will be asleep. They tenough to make 'em drowsy. That'll to git acrost the valley and into them woods. That is, if we have luck. There's no tellin' what we may strike down the ment. woods. That is, if we have luck. Ther no tellin' what we may strike down the

"Hist, listen to the text," interrupted though. I've bin watchin' the valley, and Si. The preacher's strong voice floated up clear and distinct on the hot air.

"The text to which I shall invite your attention this morning, beloved brethren attention this morning, beloved brethren attention this morning, beloved brethren attention the morning, beloved brethren attention the morning beloved brethren at church. I hope they are."

They waited patiently a long quarter of

"The text to which I shall invite your attention this morning, beloved brethren and sisters, will be found in the 12th chapter of the prophet Jeremiah, 12th and 13th verses—

"The spoilers are come upon all the high places through the wilderness."—

high places through the wilderness."—

high places through the wilderness."—

high places through the wilderness." Si began gliding from tree to tree for the preacher's bay. Shorty stopped to see Pete "The spoilers are come upon high places through the wilderness"—
"Great Scott, I wonder if that means Sherman's nekehelly taken Atlanty?"
Sherman's nekehelly taken Atlanty?"
Sherman's nekehelly taken Atlanty?"
Sherman's nekehelly taken Atlanty?"
Safely reach and mount a spirited colt, and turned his attention to the deacon's and turned his attention to the deacon's "More likely that Grant's took Richmond," returned his partner. "He was in a place called the Wilderness the last-we of the congregation. But as Shorty laid his gun across the pommel and put his foot in the stirrup a boy's voice piped out

"O. dad, thar's some men out that a-"Let it devour," murmared Shorty. Instantly they were all in the saddle "That's its little biz. That's what it's and dashing down the road. At the turn for. That's what we git \$13 a month for. they reined up a little and looked back to

'They'll have fleet steeds that follow,' and young Lochinvar," quoted Monty, remembering his school-room declamation for the first time in weeks. "We got the pick o' the lot."

"Come on, come on," said Si. "This ain't no time for Friday afternoon exer-His quick glance had showed him that

the one-armed and otherwise maimed rebel soldiers were not wasting time in talking, but were untying and mounting their horses for pursuit.

The horses were fresh and vigorous, and went at a terrific pace, but Si was good enough horseman to know that, as the chase promised to be a long one, it would not be well to wind his animals at the outset. They had a full half-mile the start of their pursuers and would be wis-est to keep about that distance ahead for est to keep about that distance ahead for awhile at least, and not over-exert his steeds in that hot weather. He would thus have a reserve for emergencies and the finish. Therefore, after he had gained about a mile on those following, he slowed down, halted, gave the horses time to breathe awhile, and then to drink. While he was doing this the pursuers lessened the distance to probably half a mile. Shorty, who was carefully watching them from a short distance in the rear, ex-claimed with disgust: "Blasted, if that feller in the lead ain't

blasted, it that feller in the lead ain't that measly old preacher. He jumped on the best hoss we left—that blaze-faced sorrel—that I had a notion to take—trust a preacher to pick out the best hoss at a minute. minute's notice—and he rides like an In-jun—or a preacher. I'm afeared he's a better hoss than the one Sandy Baker's a ridin'. Blast a rebel preacher, anyhow. No good on earth but to preach treason and stir up trouble. Wish I had my old Springfield for five minutes. There'd be a charge somewhere without a reggerly ordained pastor.'

Si led the squad ahead again at a gallop, and soon widened out the gap be-tween it and its pursuers, who were evidently not conserving their horses' strength in that broiling sun. Several men stopped and rode slowly off, as if their horses were exhausted, and one man was walking and leading his. The preacher and two or three of the wounder rebels seemed to be managing their horses better than the rest, and drawing far ahead of them. What was far more dangerous, the preacher seemed to know short cuts in the route, by which he could make gains, and to lead unerringly through

As Si stopped for one of his custom ary breathing spells, Shorty was startled to see the preacher dash out of one of these cuts through the woods not 300 yards away, and shout encouragingly to

his companions to come on, that their prey was in hand.

"Great Jehosephat, I must stop him, somehow," said Shorty, leaping from his saddle, and taking position behind a saddle, and taking position beams, saddle, and taking position beams, thrust the rifle-barrel through the bushes, and drew a bead on the blaze in the face and drew a bead on the blaze in the face and drew a bead on the blaze in the face of the preacher's horse. "I hain't no hope that that cap's any good, after all the wet it's bin through," he thought as he cocked the gun; "but this is the time to try whether it is or not. If it ain't, I'll have to knock that old Bible-banger off with

the barrel."

He waited until the preacher was in good easy 100 yards, and then pulled the trigger. To his gratification as well as some surprise the report instantly fol-lowed, and the preacher's horse fell over on him, arresting the rush of those be-

the now useless gun as an incumbrance in the rush he had to make to catch up with Si, but he reconsidered. "No; a gun is dangerous without lock, stock or barrel, as the old woman said who was licked with the ramrod. I'll keep it. It may do to scare with, if nothing else. It was well that he did so. The sight

closing in on him.

It was now near sunset, with hours of daylight yet, and the haven of refuge in the wooded foothills still miles away. A new danger appeared in bodies of men, apparently aroused by messengers, or sig-naled by the blowing of horns, riding toward their road by converging routes.
As these had fresher horses, they might cut them off before they reached the hills,

This was one of the emergencies which Si had anticipated and for which he was

reserving his horses' strength. Now had time to use every ounce of strength left in the animals, and they lashed them forward mercilessly. Twilight was coming on, but the woods and hills were still nearly a mile away, party was bearing down on their right preacher's squad coming up somewhere behind. Sandy Baker's horse fell under him. At Sandy's call, Si looked around and saw that the beast was exhausted The end was near for the rest. Si leaped from his horse, and called to the rest to lo the same. They turned the animals heads in the direction whence they had come, and started them back with sharp cuts from the switches they had used for whips, hoping that in the darkness they would encounter the parties coming from different directions, and throw them into different directions, and throw them into a confusion which would delay pursuit. They ran forward a little ways on the road, and came to a path running off to the right through the woods. They took this simply because it wandered from the road which their pursuers would probable follows. It had to acknow the road which their pursuers would probable follows. ably follow. It led to a cabin not far from the bank of a deep creek running at the base of the hills. at the base of the hills. They turned toward the creek to avoid the cabin, and cound in the water a large tulip-tree canoe tied with a grape-vine to an overhanging root. The canoe would barely carry them all, but they entered it, pulled it loose, and let it float down with the current. Si and Shorty pushing it from time to time with poles to keep it in midstream. rested and thought and planned they floated for a couple of hours. Then thinking they had doubled enough to con-fuse pursuit, they landed at a road on the opposite bank, and started again for the opposite bank, and started again for the opposite bank, and started again for the hills. But they could only drag themselves along, and had scarcely strength enough to hide in the weeds by the road-

side at the sound of approaching hoofs.
Si saw that it was a negro riding a mule. He stepped to the middle of the road, and commanded, "Halt."
"Dat's all right, paterole gemmen," said

"Dat's all right, paterole gemmen," said the voice of an old man, serenely and confidently. "I's Massa Ben Small's Ephraim, and I done got a pass. Hyah hit is. Yo'll see hit's all right. I's done bin oveh ter meeting on de crick."

"Your pass is all right, but we're not patrols," said Si, boldly. "We're Yankee prisoners, escaped from Andersonville, and we're in a great deal of trouble. We're nearly starved to death, and are so tired that we can hardly drag one foot after another. We want you to direct us where to go to hide, and, if you kin, to git us something, we don't care what, to eat."

"Yankee prisoners! For de lub of

nkee prisoners! For de lub of ejaculated the old man in amaze-

[To be continued.]